

THE TRIUMPH OF PEACE.

A
Masque, presented by the Four
Honourable Houses,
OR
Finnes of Court.

Before the *King* and *Queenes* Ma-
jesties, in the Banqueting-house at *White Hall*,
February the third. 1633.

Invented and Written,
By *James Shirley*, of *Graves-Inn*,
Gent.

The third Impression.

— *Primum*
Hunc Arethusa mihi. —

LONDON,

Printed by *Iohn Norton*, for *William Cooke* and are to be
sold at his Shop, neere *Furne Church*,
in *Holborne*. 1633.

REV. A. M. P. H.

OF THE

and printed by J. G. & Co.

of the

and of the

and of the

and of the

and of the

and of the

and of the

LONDON

and of the

in the year 1843

TO
THE FOVRE
Equall and Ho-
nourable Societies,
THE
#NNES of COVRT.



I want words to expresse Your
cheerfull and active desires,
to present Your duties to
their royall Maiesties, in
this Masque: so celebrate,
by this humble tender of
Your hearts, and services,
the happinesse of our King-
dome, so blest in the present
gouernement, and never so
rich in the possession of so many, and great pledges of their
Parents vertue, our Native Princes.

The Epistle.

Your cleare deuotions already offered, and accepted, let not me want an Altar for my Oblation to You. This entertainment which tooke life from your command, and wanted no motion, or growth, it could derive from my weake Phansie: I sacrifice againe to You, and vnder Your smile to the world, let it not repent you to looke vpon, what is the second time made Your owne, and with it, the Heart of the Sacrificer, infinitely bound to acknowledge your free, and Noble soules, that haue left no way for a Poet to satisfie his ambition, how to thanke you, but with thinking, he shall neuer be able to satisfie it.

I dare not racke my preface to a length, proceede to be Your selues (the Ornament of our Nation,) and when You haue leisure to converse with imaginations of this kinde, it shall be an addition to your many favours, to read these papers, and oblige beside, the sealer of Your other encouragement,

The humblest of your Honour

JAMES SHIRLEY.

The Masque of the Gentlemen of the foure Ho- nourable Societies, or *Innes of Court.*



A *T* *E*ly and *H*atton-Houses, the Gentle-
men, and their Assistants met, and in
this manner prepar'd for the Court.

The Antimasquers were vsher'd by a
Horne-pipe, and a Shalme, riding in
Coates and Caps of yellow Tassata, spotted with
Silver, their Feathers red, their Horses led by men in
coates of blew Tassata, their wings red, and part of
their sleeves yellow, Caps and Feathers: all the torch-
bearers in the same habite appoynted to attend, and
give plentifull light to the whole traine.

*Phan*sie, in a sute of severall coloured Fearbers hoo-
ded. A paire of Bats wings on his shoulders, riding
alone as sole presenter of the Antimasques.

After him rode *Opinion* and *Confidence* together,
Opinion in an old fashioned Doublet of blacke Velvet,
and truncke Hose, a short Cloake of the same with an
antique Cape, a blacke Velvet cap pinch'd up, with a
white fall, and a staffe in his hand.

Confidence in a flash'd Doublet parti-coloured Breeches futable with poynts at knees, favours vpon his breast and arme: a broad-brim'd Hat, tied up on one side, banded with a Feather, a long Locke of Haire, trim'd with severall coloured Ribbands, wide Boots, & great Spurs with Bells for Rowels.

Next rode *Jollity* and *Laughter*. *Jollity* in a flame-coloured Suite, but trick'd like a Morise-dancer, with Scarfes and Napkins, his Hat fashioned like a Cone, with a little fall.

Laughter in a long side Coate of severall colours laughing, Vifards on his breast and backe, a Cap with two grinning faces, and Fearhens betweene.

Then followed variety of Anticke musicke, after which rode sixe Profectors, one after another, their Horses led by Torch-bearers.

The first a *Tocky* with a Bonnet on his head upon the top of it a whip, he seeming much to observe and affect a bridle which he had in his hand.

The second a Country fellow in a Leather Doublet and gray trunke Hose, a wheele with a perpetuall motion on his head, and in his hand a Hayle.

The third, a grimme Philosophicall fac'd fellow in his gowne furd, and girdled about him, a furnace upon his head, and in his hand a Lampe.

The fourth in a case of blacke Leather vast to the middle, and round on the top, with glasse eyes, and bellowes under each arme.

The fifta Physition, on his head a Hat with a bunch of Carrots, a Capon perched upon his fist.

The Af

The first like a Seaman, y^e A Shippe upon his head and holding a Line and Plummer in his hand.

Next these rode so many Beggars in timorous lookes and gestures, as pursued by two Mastives that came barking after them.

Here variety of other Anticke musicke counterfeiting the voyces of Birds, and after these rode, a Magpy, a Crow, a Iay, and a Kite, in a quadrangular figure, and in the midst an Owle, these were followed by three Satires, two a breast, and one single, sided with torch-bearers. Then three Dottrels in the same manner and attendance.

After these a Windmill, against which a phantasticke Knight with his Lance, and his Squire aim'd seem'd to make their attempts.

These moving forward in ridiculous shew and postures, a Drummer followed on Horse-backe, in Crimson taffata coate, a white Hat and Feather, tip'd with Crimson, beating two kettle Drummes.

Then 14. Trumpetors, in crimson Satten coates, white Hats and Feathers, and rich Banners.

The Marshall followed these bravely mounted, attended with ten horse, and forty Foote, in Coates and hose of Scarlet, trim'd with silver-Lace, white Hats and Feathers, their Trunchions tip'd with Silver, these upon every necessity moving to and fro, to preserve the order of their March, and restraints the rude will of people, that in such triumphs, are wont to fall into insolent, and tumultuary.

The After these an hundred Gentlemen, gloriously

furnished and gallantly mounted, riding two and two abreast, every Gentleman having many Pages richly attired, and a groom to attend him.

Next after these a Chariot drawne by foure horses two and two together, richly furnished and adorned with Gold and Silver, the Charioter in a Polonian coate of Greene Cloth of silver. In this were advanced Musicians like Priests and Sybills, sonnes and daughters of Harmony, some with Coronets other with wreathes of Lawrell and Mirtle, playing upon their Lutes, three Foote-men on each side in blew Satten wrought with Silver, and every one a Flambeaux in his hand.

In the next Chariot of equall glory, were placed on the lowest staires foure in skie-coloured Taffata Robes seeded with starres, Mantles ashe-coloured, adorn'd with Fringe and Silver-lace, Coronets with Starres upon their heads. In a seate a little more elevate, sate *Genius*, and *Amphiluche*.

On the highest seate of this Chariot, sate the three Howers, or Heavenly sisters, *Irene*, *Dice*, and *Eumia*. All whose habits shall be described in their proper places: this Chariot attended as the former.

After these came the foure Triumphalls or Magnificent Chariots, in which were mounted the grand Masquers, one of the foure Houses in every Chariot, seated within an halfe Ovall, with a glorious Canopy over their heads, all bordered with silver Fringe, and beautified with Plumes of Feathers on the top.

The first Chariot, silver & orange.

The second, silver & watchet.

The third, silver & crimson.

The fourth, silver & White.

All after the Romane forme, adorned with much embossed and carved workes, and each of them wrought with Silver, and his severall colour, they were mounted on carriages, the Spring trees, Pole and Axle-trees, the Charioters seate, and standers, wheeles, with the fellyes, spokes, and naves all wrought with Silver, and their severall colours.

They were all drawne with foure Horses a front after the magnificent Romane Triumphs, their furniture, Harness, Headstall, Bigs, Raines, and Traces, Shaferon, Cronet, Petronell, and Barbe of rich cloth of Silver, of severall workes, and colours answerable to the linings of the Chariots.

The Charioters in Polony, coats of the same colour of the Chariots, their Caps, Feathers, and Buskings answerable.

The two out Horses of every Chariot led by two men in habites wrought with Silver, and conformable to the colour of the other furniture, foure foot-men on eyther side of every Chariot, in rich habits also wrought with Silver answerable to the rest, every one carrying a Flambeaux in his hand.

Betweene every of these Chariots fixe Musicians in their Robes and Garlands, were mounted; riding two a breast, attended with Torch-bearers.

The Habit of the Masquers gaue infinite splendore to this so'emnity, which more aptly shall be expressed in his place.



This Masque was presented in the Banquetting-house. At white Hall before the King and Queenes Maiesties and a great Assembly of Lords and Ladies, and other persons of quality, whose aspect setting on the degrees prepared for that purpose gaue a great grace to this spectacle, especially being all richly attired.

At the lower end of the roome opposite to the state was raysed a Stage with a descent of staires in two branches landing into the roome. This Basement was painted in rusticke worke. The border of the front and sides that enclosed all the Sceane had first a ground of Arbor-worke intermixt with loose branches and leaues, and in this was two Niches, and in them two great figures standing in easy postures, in their naturall colors, and much bigger then the life, the one attired after the Grecian manner held in one hand a Scepter, and in the other a Scrowle; and a picked antique crowne on his head; his crasse was of Gold richly enchaufed, his robe blue and Silver, his armes and thighs bare with buskings enricht with ornaments of Gold, his browne locks long, and curled, his Beard thicke, but not long, and his face was of a grave and iouiall aspect, this figure stood on a round pede-

pedestall fained of white Marble, enricht with severall carvings; above this in a compartment of Gold was written *MINOS*. The figure on the other side was in a Roman habit, holding a Table in one hand, and a Pen in the other, and a white Bend or Diadem about his head; his Robe was crimson and Gold, his Mantle yellow and Silver, his Buskins watchet trim'd with Silver, his hair and Beard long and white with a narrow black space, standing likewise on a round Pedestall answerable to the other. And in the compartment over him was written *N V M A*. Above all this in a proportionate distance hung two great Festons of fruites in colors which served for finishing to these sides. The upper part in manner of a large Freeze was adorn'd with severall compartments with draperies hanging downe, and the ends tied up in knots, with trophies proper to feasts and triumphs, composed of Masking Vizards and torches. In one of the lesser compartments was figured a sharpe sighted eye, and in the other a Golden-yoke, in the midst was a more great and rich compartment on the sides of which fate naked Children in their naturall colors, with Silver wings in action of sounding Golden Trumpets, and in this was figured a *Caduceus* with an Olive-branch, all which are Hieroglyphicks of Peace, Iustice and Law.

A Curtaine being sodainly drawne up, the Sceane was discovered representing a large streete with Sumptuous Pallaces, Lodges Portico's, and other noble peeces of Architecture, with pleasant Trees

Trees and grounds, this going farre from the eye opens it selfe into a spacious place adorn'd with publique and private buildings scene a far off, representing the *Forum* or *Piazza* of Peace. Over all was a cleare skie with transparent clouds, which enlighthned all the Scene.

The Spectators having entertained their eyes a while with the beavy and uariety of this Scene from one of the sides of the street enters *Opinion*, Sec.

Enter

A Courtier, being suddenly drawn up the Scene was discovered representing a large street with sumptuous Palaces, Lodges, Towers, and other noble pieces of Architecture, with pleasant

*Enter Opinion, Confidence meetes
him, they salute.*

CONFIDENCE, *Thou'rt Welcome.*

Off. gaine Opinion, but a little while.

Op. Confidence most welcome,

Is Phasie come to Court?

Co. Breaking his way

Thorough the Guard,

Op. So violent?

Co. With iassie

Which they are lesse able to resist.

Hee'l cracke a Halberd with his wit,

Op. A most

Strong Phasie, yet we ha' knowne a little Engine

Breake an ingenious Head-peece. But your Master--

Co. Companion sir. Phasie will keepe no servants,

And Confidence scorne to waite.

Op. Cry mercy sir,

But is this Gentleman, this Signior Phasie

Sorare a thing so subtil as men speake him?

Co. He's a great Prince of th' Ayre, beleue it sir,

And yet a Bird of night.

Op. A Bird!

Co. Betweenc

An Owle and Bat, a quaint Hermaphrodite.

Begon of *Merrour* and *Love* *Wife* and *Love*
 He's worth your entertainment.

Op. I am not
 Ambitious to see him, he is not
 So nimble as I wish him where's my Wife
 My Lady *Novelty*?

Enter Lady Novelty.

No. Your Wife? you might
 Have fram'd a newer word, they can but eat
 Vs so I th Country.

Op. No exception
 Deare Madam *Novelty*, I must prepare you
 To entertaine a Gentleman, where's *Admiracion*
 Our Daughter?

Enter Admiracion.

Ad. Here fir, what gay man is this?

Op. Please you honour us, and bring in your friend fir.

Con. Ile doo't, but he prevents me.

Enter Phangie, Iollity, and Laughter.

Op. Sir, I am ignorant
 By what titles to salute you, but yare welcome to
 Court.

Ph. Save your selfe fir, your name's *Opinion*.

Op. And yours *Phangie*.

Ph. Right.

Iol. Mine *Iollity*.

La. Mine *Laughter*, ha, ha, ha.

No. Here's a strange shape.

Ad. I never saw the like.

Ph. I come to doe you honour with my friends here,
And helpe the Masque.

Op. You'le doe a speciall favour.

Ph. How many Antimasques ha they? Of what nature?
For these are Phanxies that take most, your dull
And phlegmaticke inventions are exploded;
Give me a nimble Antimasque.

Op. They have none sir.

La. No Antimasque? ide laugh at that ffayth.

Iol. What make we here? No jollity.

Ph. No Antimasque?
Bid 'em dow he with the Scene, and sell the timber.
Send *Iapiter* to *Grasse*, and bid *up*
Keepe Cowes againe, take all their gods and goddeses,
For these must farfe up this nights entertainment,
And pray the Court may have some mercy on 'em.
They will be' jeerd to death else for their ignorance,
The soule of Wit moves here, yet there be some
If my intelligence faile nor, meane to shew
Themselves Leere-Majors, some tall Critticke have
Planted Artillery and wile murderers.
No Antimasque; Let 'em looke too't.

Op. I have heard sir,
Confidence made 'em trust, you'de furnish 'em,
I feare they should have made their addresse earlier
To your invention, but your braine's nimble,
Pray, for the expectation that's upon 'em
Lend them some witty fancies, see some engines
In motion, that may conduce to the designe.
I am their friend against the Croude that enny 'em
And since they come with pure deuotions.

To sacrifice their duties to the King
And Queene, I wish 'em prosper.

Ph. You haue charm'd me
He be their friend to night, I haue a fancy
Already.

La. Let it be ridiculous.

Co. And Confident.

Jol. And jolly.

Ph. The first Antimasque.

We will present our selues in our owne persons.

What thinke you on't? most grave *Opinion*.

You shall doe well to lead the dance, and give it

Authority with your face, your Lady may

Admire what she finds new.

Na. I shall applaud

the Noveltries.

Ad. And I admire.

Ph. They tumble.

My skull's too narrow.

La. Now his Phanxies caper.

Ph. Confidence, waite you upon *Opinion*.

Here *Admiration*, there *Novelty*.

This is the place for *Jollity* and *Laughter*.

Phansey will dance himselve too.

The first Antimasque, the dance expressing

the nature of the presenters.

Ph. How like you this device?

Op. 'Tis handsome, but

La. *Opinion* will like nothing.

Na. it seems new.

Co. 'twas bold.



Iol. Twas Iocund.

La. Did not I doe the foole well?

Ad. Most Admirably.

La. Nay, and the Ladies doe but take
My part and Laugh at me, I am made, ha, ha.

Op. I could wish something, sir, of other nature
To satisfie the present expectation.

Ph. I imagine, nay, I'm not ignorant of proprieties
And persons, tis a time of peace, ile fit you.

And instantly make you a representation
Of the effects.

Op. Of peace? I like that well.

Ph. And since in nothing, they are more exprest
Then in good fellowship, ile present you with
A Taverne.

The Scene & Taverne.

No. A spicke and span new Taverne.

Ad. Wonderfull, heere was none within two minutes.

La. No such wonder Lady, Taverne are quickly
up, it is but hanging out a Bush at a Noblemans doore,
or an Aldermans gate, and tis made instantly.

Co. Wil't please you Ladies to accept theowine?

Iol. Well sayd Confidence.

No. It will bee new for Ladies
To go to th' Taverne, but it may be a fashion;
Follow mee Admirations.

La. And the foole,
I may supply the absence of your Fidlers:

Iol. If we can, let's leave Opinion behind us,

Ph. He will make him drunke, *Exeunt to the Taverne.*

(6)

Another Antimasque of the
Master of the Tavern,
His wife,
and Servants.

After these

A Maquerelle,
two Wenches.

two wanton Gamblers.

These having danced and ex-
pressed their natures go into
the Tavern. then

A Gentleman.

Beggars 4.

The Gentleman first danceth alone: to him
the Beggars, he bestows his charity, the
Cripples upon his going off, throw away
their legges, and danceth

Op. I am glad they are off, are these effects of peace
Corruption rather.

Ph. Oh the Beggars shew
The benefit of Peace.

Op. Their very breath
Hath stifled all the Candles, poyson'd the
Perfumes, Beggars a fit presentment? how
They cleave still to my nostrill, I must tell you,
I do not like such base and fardie Persons,
And they become not here.

Ph. I apprehend,
If these distaste you, I can fit you with
Persons more cleanly,
What thinke you of Projectors?

Op. How Projectors!

Ph. Here's one already

Enter a Jocky.
This is a Jocky,

Hee

(70)

He is to advance a rare and cunning bridle
Made hollow in the iron part, heerein
A vapour subtly convey'd, shall so
Coole and refresh a horse, he shall nere tire,
And now he falls to his place.

Op. This other

Enter a Country fellow.

Ph. His habit speaks him
A Country fellow, that has sold his Acres
To purchase him a Flayle, which by the motion
Of a quaint Wheele, shall without helpe of hands,
Thresh Come all day, and now he layes about him.

The Country fellow dances.

Enter another Professor.

This with a face Philosophicall and beard,
Hath with the study of twenty yeares, found out
A Lampe, which plac'd beneath a Furnace, shall
Boyle Beefe so thoroughly, that the uery steame
Of the fitt Vessel, shall alone be able
To make another Pot above seeth over.

Op. A most Scholasticke Project, his feete follow
The motion of his braine.

The second Professor dances.

But what things this?
A Chimera out of Raptures?

Ph. A new project,
A Case to walke you all day under Water.

So

(8)

So vast for this necessity of time,
Which, with an artificial, bellows stole
Vnder each arme, is kept still from corruption
With those glasse eyes, he sees, and can fetch up
Gold or what ever jewels ha' beene lost,
In any River or the World.

The fourth Projector descends.

Op. Strange Water-Rat!

Enter another Projector.

Ph. This grave man some yeares past was a Physician,
A *Galenist* and parcell *Paracelsus*,
Thru'd by diseases, but quite lost his practise,
To study a new way to fatten Poultry
With scrapings of a Carrot, a great benefit
To th' Commonwealth.

The fifth Projector descends.

Op. He will deserve a monument.

Enter the first projector.

Ph. This is a kind of a Seagull, tho' he will
Compose a ship to saile against the winds,
Hee'l undertake to build a most strong castle
On Goodwin sands, to melt huge Rocks to jelly,
And cut 'em out like sweetmeats with his keele,
And thus he sayles.

All the Projectors descends.

Enter Antimus.

Ant. Care to walke you all day under Water.

(2)

Maquerelle.
wenches.

Gentlemen.

Returne, as from the Tavernes, they dance
together, The Gallies are cheated and
left to dance in, with a drunken repen-
tance.

When these are gone

Op. I know not sir, how this may satisfie;
But might we be beholding to your fancy
For some more quaint variety, some other
Then humane shapes would happily delight
And reach the expectation, I ha' seene
Dainty devices in this kind, Baboones
In Quellins, and so forth.

Ph. I can furnish you.

Op. Phansie will much oblige us.

Ph. If these objects

Please not, Phansie can present a change,
What see you now?

The Scene becomes a woody Landscap with
low grounds proper for hunting, the furthest part
more desert with bushes and bywaies representing a
place fit for purse-taking.

In the furthest part of the Scape is seene an Ivy-
bush, out of which comes an Owle.

Op. A Wood, a broad-fac'd Owle,
An Ivy-bush, and other Birds about her.

Ph. These can imagination create,
Silence, observe.

Op. What are these?
Ans. Dottrells, Sparrows, and others.

An Owle. } The Birds dance
A Crow. } and wooer at
A Kite. } the Owle.
A Jay. } When these are gone, enter
A Magpy. }

A Merchant, a Horse-backe, with his Portmann
Two sheeues, fet vpon him and robbe him. these by

A Constable } are apprehended and carried off.
and }
Officers. }

Foure Nimphes enter dancing with their *Iavelins.*

Three Satires spie them, and attempt their persons, one
 of the Nimphes escapeth, a noyse of
Hunters and their hornes within, as at
 the fall of a Deere, then Enter

Foure Huntsmen } These drive away the Satires, and
and } having rescued the Nimphes
One Nimph. } dance with them. After this
 Enter

Three Dotterells
Three Dotterell-catchers.

Op. What are these?
Ab. Dotterells, be patient, and expect.

After

After the Dottorells be caught by
severall imitations. *Enter*

A Strider ill. The phantastique Adventurer,
A phantastique Knight. with his Lance makes many at-
tempts upon the Windmill,
and which his Squire imitates these
His Squire having expect their folly, and
gone off, *Enter*

Four Bowlers, who shew much variety of sport in
their game and postures, and conclude
the Antimasque.

Enter Confidence, Iollity, Laughter, Novelty,
Admiration,

Op. Madam accuse your absence,

No. Come, wee know

All your devices sir, but I will have
An Antimasque of my owne in
A new place too.

Op. Ha, wha'ts the matter,

Confidence, Iollity, Laughter, Admiration,

And Madam *Novelty* all drunke: these are
extremes indeed.

Ad. Admirable *Opinion.*

Co. Bee confident.

La. And foolish.

Iol. I am as light now.

Ph. Let 'em enjoy their Phanxies.

Op. What new change
Is this? these frames are heavenly.

The Antimasquers being gone, there appears in the
highest and sommost part of the heaven by little and
little to breake forth a whitish Cloud, bearing a Cha-
riot fained of Goldsmiths-worke, and in it sate *Irene*,
or Peace, in a flowery vesture like the spring, a Gar-
land of Olives on her head, a branch of Palme in her
hand, Buskins of Greene Tassata, great puffs about
her necke and shoulders.

Shee sings.

*Ir. Hence yee profane, farre hence away
Time hath sicke feathers while you stay,*

Is this delight

For such a glorious night,

wherein two skies

are to be scene,

One starry, but an aged sphere

and her here?

Created new and brighter from the Eyes

of King and Queene?

C.H.O.

Hence you prophane, farre hence away,

Time hath sicke feathers while you stay.

Ir. wherefore doe my friend *Eu* thus blaw
 Appears, appears *Eunomia* in thine robes
 Th' *Irene* calls to thee; *Eu* is not alone
Irene calls, like dew that falls from heav'n
 Like dew that falls from heav'n, *Eu* is not alone
 What's *Irene* lost with *Eu* is not alone
 That know not how to order thee, *Eu* is not alone
 See where shee shines, *Eu* is not alone
 In her celestiall gayety
 Crown'd with a wreath of *Eu* is not alone
 The Evening glory in her robes, *Eu* is not alone

CHORUS

Here out of the highest part of the opposite side
 came softly descending another Cloud, of an orient
 colour, bearing a silver Chariot cunningly wrought, and
 differing in all things from the first, in which sat
Eunomia or Law, in a purple Sattin Robe, adorn'd
 with golden Starres, a mantle of carnation Lac'd, and
 fringed with Gold, a Coronet of light upon her
 head, Buskins of Purple, drawing out with Yellow
Eu. Think not I could absent my selfe this night,
 But Peace is gentle and doth still invite
Eunomia, yet shouldst thou silent be

(14)

The Rose and Lilly which thou strowest

All the cheerefull way thou goest

Would direct us to the way of life

*It. Thou dost beautifie us with thy grace,
And chaine security with peace of this our life*

Eu. Irene faire, and first divine,

All my blessings spring from thine

It. I am but wilde without thee, thou abhorrest

What is rude, or apt to wound,

Canst thou throw proud Treason to the ground,

And make a Temple of a Pore?

Eu. No more, no more, but I desire

The voyce, and Love with mine

Both. The world shall give prerogative to neither

Wee cannot flourish but together

CHORUS.

Cho. Irene enters like a perfum'd spring,

Euodia opens every string,

To every fickle heart shee sings

At this a third Cloud of a various colour from

the other two begins to descend toward the mid-

dle of the Scene with somewhat a more swif-

ter motion, and in it sat a Person representing Dis-

or Justice in the midst, in a white Robe and mantle of

Satin, a faire long haire circled with a Coronet of

Siluer Pikes, white Wings and Buskins, a Crowne

imperiall in her hand.

So

Song.
Dice. Swiftly, oh swiftly, I demand you know,
 what holds my way from being lost
 when every Cloud sails by so fast
 I heard my sisters voice, and know
 They have forsaken Heavens bright gate,
 To ascend another State
 Of Gods below.
Irene chaste Evnomia.

Eu. Ir. We

Dice, have stayd expecting thee?
 Then give'st perfection to our glory,
 And seal to this nights story.
Astrea shake the cold dew from thy wing.
Eu. Descend.
Ir. Descend.
Eu. Descend, and helpe us sing
 The Triumph of Loves upper Courts abated
 And all the Deities translated.

CHORUS

The Triumph of Loves upper Courts abated
 And all the Deities translated.
Eu. Now gaze, and when thy wonder will allow,
 Tell what thou hast beheld.
Dice. Never, till now,
 was *Astrea* blind, by strange surprize,
 That too much sight should take away my eyes,
 Am I in Earth or Heaven?

II. *What throne is that,*

On which so many stars do shine?

Dic. *My eyes are blis'd, and now I see*

the Parents of this little Prince.

Tis Love and Thee that's my dear Son,

And sing to Thee this Ode, my dear Son,

which I have compos'd for thee.

Then the whole train of Ministers move in a
comely figure toward the King and Queene, and
bowing to their State, this following Ode is sung.

Song, which is a Hymn

To you great King and Queene, whose smile

Doth scatter blessings through this Ile,

To make it best

And wonder of the rest,

We pay the duty of our birth;

Proud to wait upon that Embrace, which

Where you have us, we shall be nam'd

Which shall be nam'd

And by your chaste embraces join'd,

The Paradise of Love

Irene plant thy Olives here,

Thus warm'd, and thus enliven'd

Eunomia pay thy light

While Dice, who's my dear Son,

Shall show her silver Wings

To dwell within your light.

The Scene is changed, and the Masquers appear

in the Earth or Heaven

setting on the ascent of an Hill, cut out like the degrees of a Theater, and ouer them a delicious Arbor, with termes of young Men their Armes converted into Scrowles, and vnder their waists a foliage with other caruings to cover the ioyning of the terme from the naked, all fained of Siluer, these bore up an Architraue, from which was raised a light covering arched, and interwoven with Branches through which the sky beyond was seene.

The Masquers were sixteene in number, the sonnes of Peace Law and Iustice, who setting in a gracious but not set forme, every part of the seates made a various Composition, but altogether tending to a Piramidall figure.

Their habits was mixt, betweene the Ancient and moderne, their bodies Carnation, the shoulders trimd with Knots of pure siluer, & scallops of VWhite and Carnation, vnder them the Labels of the same, the under sleeves white, and a puffed sleeve full of gathering falling downe to the elbow, about their waste was a small scallop, and a slender Girdle, their under Bases were Carnation and White, with Labels as at their shoulders, and all this in every part was richly Embroydered with pure silver; their Hats Carnation low ground, the brimme double, and cut into severall quarters lined with white, and all ouer richly Embroydered, as the rest, about their Hats were wreathes of Olive, and plumes of white Feathers, with severall falls, the longest toward the backe; their long stockings were white, with white shoes and Roses.

*Beneath these a Genius or Angelicall person, with wings
of severall coloured feathers, a carnation Robe tuck'd up,
yellow long haire bound with a silver Coronet, a small
white rod in his hand, white Buskins, who descending to
the Stage speaketh,*

Gen. No forraigne persons I make knowne,
But here present you with your owne,
The Children of your Raigne, not blood
Of age, when they are vnderstood.
Not scene by faction or Owles sight,
Whose trouble is the clearest light,
But treasures to their eye, and eare,
That loue good for it selfe, not feare.
Oh smile on what your selues have made,
These haue no forme, no funne, no shade,
But what your vertue doth create,
Exalted by your glorious fate,
Their le towre to heaven, next which they know,
And wish no blessednesse but you. *The Mas-*
That very looke into each eye *quers move,*
Hath shot a soule, I saw it flie.
Descend, moue nimble, and advance,
Your ioyfull tribute in a dance.

Here with loud Musicke, the Masquers descend
and dance their entry to the Violins, which ended,
they retire to the Scene, and then the *Homers* and *Chori*
againe move toward the State and sing.

Song 6.

They that were never happy Homers.

Till now, retorne to thanke the Powers
 That made them so,
 The Islands doth reioyce,
 And all her waves are Echo to our voyce.
 Which in no ages past hath knowne
 Such treasures of her owne.
 Live Royall faire, and when Your sands are spent
 with Heavens and Your consent,
 Though late from Your high Bowers,
 Looke downe on what was Yours,
 For till old time his glasse hath hurl'd
 And lost it in the ashes of the world,
 We prophesie, you shall be read and seene,
 In every Branch, a King or Queene.

The song ended, and the Musicians returned,
 the Masquers dance their maine dance, after which
 they againe retire to the Scene, at which they no so-
 oner arrive, but there is heard a great noyse, and confu-
 sion of voyces within, some crying, they will come in,
 others knocke 'em downe, call the rest of the Guard:
 then a cracke is heard in the workes, as if there were
 some danger by some piece of the Machines falling,
 this continued a little time, there rush in

A Carpenter.

The Taylors wife.

A Paynter.

An Embroyderers wife.

One of the Black-guard.

A Feather-makers wife.

A Taylor.

A Properly-mans wife.

Car. D'ee thinke to keepe vs out?

1 *Gu.* Knocke her downe.

Tay. Knocke downe my Wife, I'd see the tallest Beefe-eater on you all, but hold vp his Halberd in the way of knocking my Wife downe, and ile bring him a button-hole lower.

Tay. W. Nay, let 'em, let 'em Husband, at their perill.

2 *Gu.* Complaine to my Lord Chamberlaine.

Pro. My husband is somewhere in the workes, I'me sure I helpt to make him an Owle anda Hobbihorse, and I see no reason but his Wife may bee admitted in *Forma paperis*, to see as good a Maske as this.

Bla. I never saw one afore, I am one of the Guard, though of another complexion, and I will see't now I am here, though I be turn'd out of the Kitchin to morrow for't.

Pa. I, come, be resolute, we know the worst, and let us challenge a priuillage, those staires were of my Paynting.

Car. And that Timber I set vp: some body is my witnesse.

Fea. I am sure my husband sold 'em most of the Feathers; some body promis'd me a fall too, if I came to Court, but let that passe.

Emb. And mine embroyder'd two of the best Habits, what though we be no Ladies, we are Christians in these clothes, and the Kings subiects God blesse us.

Tay. Nay, now I am in, I will see a dance, though my shop-windowes be shut vp for't, tell vs? — hum, dee heare? doe not they laugh at vs? what were we best to doe, the Masquers will doe no feates as long as

we are here, be rul'd by me, harke every one, 'tis our
best course to dance a figary our selues, and then
they'l thinke it a peece of the Plot, and we may goe
off agen with the more credite, we may else kisse the
Porters-lodge fort, let's put a trick vpon 'em in re-
venge, twill seeme a new device too.

Om. Content.

Tay. And the Musicians knew but our mind now:

The Violins play.

Harke they are at it, now for a lively friske,

They dance.

now, let vs goe off cleanly, and some body will thinke,
this was meant for an Antimasque.

They being gone, the Masquers are encouraged by
a Song, to their Revells with the Ladies.

Song 7.

Why doe you dwell so long in clonds

And smother your best graces,

'Tis time to cast away those shrouds,

And cleave your manly faces,

Doe not behave your selves like spies,

Vpon the Ladies here,

On even termes goe meete their eyes:

Beauty and love shine there.

You tread dull measures thus alone,

Not satisfie delight,

Goe kisse their hands, and make your owne

With every touch more white.

THE Revels being past, the Scene is changed
 to a plaine Champion Country which terminates
 with the Horizon, and aboue a darkish skie, with
 dusky clouds, through which appeared the new
 Moone, but with a fainte light by the approach of the
 morning. from the furthest part of this ground, arise
 by little and little a great vapour which being come
 about the middle of the Scene, it slackens its mo-
 on, and begins to fall downeward to the earth from
 whence it came, and out of this rose another cloud
 of a strange shape and co'our, on which sat a young
 Mayde, with a dimme Torch in her hand, her face
 was an Olive-co'our, so was her armes and breast, on
 her head a curious dressing, and about her necke a
 string of great Pearle, her garment was transparent,
 the ground darke blue, and sprinkled with silver spar-
 gles, her Buskins white, trim'd with gold: by
 these marks she was knowne to be the fore-runner of
 the morning, called by the Ancients *Amphitrua* and
 is that glimpses of light, which is seene when the
 night is past, and the day not yet appearing.

Song 3.

Am. In envy to the night,
 That keeps such Revels here,
 With my unwelcome light,
 Thus I invade her speare.
 proclayming warres
 To Cynthia, and all her starres,
 That like proud Spangles dresse
 her azure Tresse.

Because I cannot be a guest, I rise
To shame the Moone, and put out both her eyes.

Amphiluche ascending, the Masquers are called
from their Renuels by other voyces.

Song 9.

1 Come away, away, away,
See the dawning of the day,
Risen from the murmuring streames,
Some starres shew with sickly beames,
What stocke of flame they are allowed,
Each retiring to a Cloud,
Bid your astive sports adieu,
The morning else will blush for you.

2 Tee feather-footed homers runne
To dresse the Chariot of the Sunne,
Harnesse the Steeds, it quickly will
Be time to mount the Eastern hill.

3 The lightz grow pale with modest fears,
Least you offend those sacred eares,
And eyes, that lent you all this grace,
Retire, retire, to your owne place.

4 And as you move from that blest Paire,
Let each heart kneele, and thinke a Prayer,
That all, that can make up the glory,
Of good and great may fill their story.

(24)
Amphitheatre hidden in the Heavens, and the
retired. The same doth.

And thus concluded this Masque, which was
the variety of the shewes; and richnesse of the
bits, the most magnificent that hath beene be-
fore Court in our time.

The Scene and Ornament, was the act of
Jonas Esquire, Surveyer of his Majesties works.

The Composition of the Musicke, was perform-
ed by Mr. William Lawes, and Mr. Simon Ford, who
gaue an Harmonious soule to the otherwise
sting Numbers.

FINIS.
